Smack. My. Bitch.

Smack. My. Bitch.

Nah, don't be talking back, I ain't got time for that!

Dinner's running late behind, so I hit a bitch in the eye I told her once, then I tell her twice, now get the ice You f*cked up my rice! Told a bitch to get me some snacks, she must've thought I said "go relax" I took my belt off and whooped her ass Then took a bath, smoking my pipe... Smacking my bitch, let a bitch know Smacking her cheek when she burning the toast Smacking that ho, with all my might Shut that bitch up, when she's supposed to be quiet! Smack. My. Bitch. Nah, don't be talking back, I ain't got time for that! Smack. My. Bitch. Girl, what you talkin' 'bout? Just shut your f*cking mouth! G-grew up on the rough side of town I looked up to men like Chris Brown I saw my momma get smacked around My father's brown, he's younger than me! I told the bitch all of my demands Make some sammiches for ya man! I ate too many and crapped my pants, then swung my hand I smack her and sing... Smacking my bitch, let my fist go Smashing her teeth like a ten-n-is pro! Smacking that ho, sippin' High Life Did you forget I want food before five? Smack. My. Bitch. I don't mean shootin' smack, it does mean also that... (I smack my bitch in Hollywood) Smack. My. Bitch. I don't be smokin' crack, 'cause drugs are f*cking bad! (Drugs are bad, m'kay?) You... left the TV... on Honey Boo Boo! Sunday at 9, on TLC! Smacking my bitch, Let that bitch know Smacking my trick, just to let our love grow One I hope, I'll make her my wife And smack my bitch up, for the rest of my life! Smacking my bitch, smacking my ho Smacking her cheek when she burning the toast Smacking that ho, with all my might Shut that bitch up, when she's supposed to be quiet!

Girl, what you talkin' 'bout? Just shut your f*cking mouth!

Smacking my bitch, let my fist go

Smashing her teeth like a ten-n-is pro!

Smacking that ho, sippin' High Life

Did you forget I want food before five?

Smack. My. Bitch.

I don't mean shootin' smack, it does mean also that...

(I smack my bitch in Hollywood)

Smack. My. Bitch.

I don't be smokin' crack, 'cause drugs are f*cking bad!

(Drugs are bad, m'kay?)

Yeah, bitch... Didn't I done tell you?!

Ow... I'm sorry... I'm sorry.

I come home, and dinner is pizza? And it's cold?!